mill at the foot with a vast supply of water, and the variety of timber that clothes the hill and vale are additional beauties. *I* thought the country much improved in look.

XIth. Incessant rains prevented my going to Maupertz's, the elegant garden of the Marquis de Montesquieu F6zenac, the abbey of Formoutiers and other places. I passed this wet day in strolling about the abbey and in recalling past recollections.

12th. Set out on my return. Came to an estate left by Monsieur d'Arvelay to young Laborde at Choisy, a grand place. I found him with his father, Count Mercy, the Imperial ambassador, and Mademoiselle Le Vasseur, his *chere amie*, just coming out shooting. I joined them, and we five in a line, with each a loader and five attendants to hand the guns, proceeded regularly from one end of a vast plain of stubble and pasture; whilst a long line of peasants on each side, and between each shooter, beat up and chased the game before us. Behind each shooter were an ass and panniers, or a peasant with a *hotte*, to carry the game.

November yd. We settled in a house *I* had taken at Chaillot, on the Quai de la Conference.

Dined at Laborde's; met Monsieur d'Yvernois,